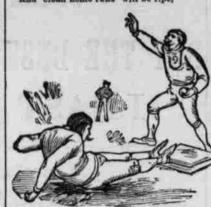
VOLUME 1X.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1888.

THE GREEN BIAMOND.

A PROPHECT. Soon the crack of the bat and the bounding ball Will tickle our heart: with glee, And the crowd will yell at the umpire's call, As if Bedlam had been set free.

Then "rattling three-baggers" will be in style, And "clean home runs" will be ripe,



The papers will print long columns of stuff, But the ball-crank will cry for more, While the women will skip the whole thing in a huff. For they can't understand the score,

The lawyer will yell at the local nine
As wild as a crazy locn;
If you go to his office you'll find the sign:
"In court for the afternoon,"

The man of business his cares torgets, While ne howis at a three-base his; The sharpers will keep an eye out for bets, And the countrymen will get bit.

For the crack of the bat and the bounding ball Mon love with the keenest zest, And the triumvirs' purses will bulge next fall, But the pennant will go out West, —Somerville Journal.

BEHIND THEIR BACKS.

BY MARY R. P. HATCH.

Theophilus Smith has invented a wonderful instrument. It has not yet Gray. which I shall mention later on, and so, out of loyalty to my friend, who expects to realize a large return from the invention, I shall not describe it her means, it is too bad that she has

son has, at some period of his life, puz-zled himself over the electric com-munication or responsiveness of mind as well as of matter. For instance, it frequently happens that thinking deep-ly of a person is the forerunner of "I know it; and their home is debeen engrossed with thoughts of your- | the Charlie is a perfect cherub."

sponge-cake instead of fruit! Did you observe the cake-basket, Edwin? I am sure it was plated, and that dress she were was made over! I know it. and without a bit of apything new. How can folks live so?"

Mrs. Smith's face was crimson; but

Theophilus was jubilant.

"Mrs. White to a T! Pass on to
Mrs. Black, my dear. I shall have to
use your mind, for I could not bring
mine in unison with gossip," which,
don't you see, was saying that his wife

Mrs. Black and her husband began life without a dollar and worked their way to a comfortable fortune. They were rather parsimonious, but this was owing, no doubt, to the rigid econ-omy they had been obliged to practice in early life. It now appeared they were already conversing about their entertainment, for Mr. Black's words came directly:

"Such extravagance would ruin most men. I noticed Smith has real walnut doors to his library. He took me in after tea and showed me his books. Scientific men haven't a grain of sense -not a grain! Books enough to buy a house that would rent for five handred a year!"

"Did you notice the biscuit?" asked his wife. "They were so rich they would drop to pieces off the plate. So much silver! and solid too; for Mrs. Smith thinks it is vulgar to use plated ware. She may see the time -"Now for Mrs. Gray," said my

friend's wife, readjusting the current with a jerk. "She is neither extravagant nor the reverse. They are not rich and she makes a penny serve the turn of many. Her costumes are exquisite. She may think a trifle too much about such things; but she is very lovable and her husband advises her."

With powerful adaptability Mrs.
Smith became in unison with Mrs. Smith became in unison with Mrs.

"Poor Marion is such a dowdy! If fully, but will give a brief sketch of the occasion when it was tested.

A slight preamble, however, is necmonths; but how it looked! And her essary. Doubtless every thinking per-son has, at some period of his life, puz-exquisitely, for it is beautifully long

ly of a person is the forerunner of "I know it; and their home is demeeting him, and finding that he has lightful; so elegant and quiet, and lit-

The Clubs Preparing for the Battle of

the National House of Rep-1888-The Clarkson resentatives. Deal.

The Veteran Catcher of the Chicago Team-Spalding's Australian Tour.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.] The time in which the bells will sound for inaugural games upon every ball park in the country is not now far distant. Ere another fortnight has passed the teams of all our crack professional leagues and associations will have entered upon their pennant races, while commercial leagues, country leagues, and city leagues will be striving hard for the honor of victory in their respective organizations. Never before has public interest in the national game of the Americans been so widespread, and, judging from the makeup of the great teams in the League, American Association, and Western Assoc'ation, the struggles of 1888 will be of a character well calculated to lay a founda-

character well calculated to lay a founda-tion for increased interest one year later.

The manner in which the young blood of the big league teams has shown up in practice this spring is certainly most en-couraging. Crane, Slattery, Foster, Hat-field, and Cleveland, of the New Yorks, have more than surpassed the expectations have more than surpassed the expectations of their club managers. Hoy and Gardiner, of Washington, have proven good ones, while Anson writes in the very highest terms of Clark, Farrell, Krock, Duffy, Hoover, and the balance of the colts now with him upon the Western and Southern trip. Baldwin and Van Haltren are showing up splendidly, their improvement over last year's work being very noticeable.



PRANK PLINT, "Old Hoss" Flint, the veteran catcher of "Old Hoss" Flint, the veteran catcher of the Chicago team, has a pair of hands that would make a street-car driver envious. Covered with knots and lumps, the result of foul tips and hard catching, they are things which when once seen can never be forgotten. "Larry Corcoran gave me most of these crooked digits," said Silver, as he looked at his big paws. "This battered finger" (pointing to the great finger of his right hand) "I got in Pittsburg last season. It was in that famous fourteen-inning game, when Clarkson and Galvin were pitching like 'a house on fire.' The Pittsburgs had a man on third, with one man out. A desperate play had to be made. out. A desperate play had to be made. Carroll, who was at bat, knocked a still ground ball to Burns, and the man on third made a dash for home. With one of his terrific wrist throws Burns sent the ball toward the plate in a straight line. I thought I could eat it up, it came so straight and pretty. By some inadvertence I thrust my fingers instead of my palms toward the ball, which struck squarely on the end of this big finger. Of course, I dropped the

son's services to the Boston Club. The deal had been long anticipated and therefore surprised no one, although it has caused an endless amount of discussion in every base-ball center of the country. President Spalding, for the Chicago Cinb, last week received the check of the Baston Cinb for \$10,000, the amount paid for Clarkson's release by Boston.

The Spalding Base-Ball Guide for 1888 has been placed on sale. This is the twelfth annual edition of a work which is generally recognized as an authority on all matters pertaining to the National League, containing, as it alone does, its official sta-listics. In addition there are several new and interesting features, prominent among which are the explanatory appendix to the newly revised code of playing rules, and special statistics of the series of contests for the world's championship. This is by far the best edition of the work that has set been published, and its variety of in-

Sofren than the rustle of an angel's wing, sweeter than the music of Apol-'o's lute, more entrancing far than note from Orpheus' lyre, is the voice of him who says: "Put me down for a year's subscription."-Anniston Hot Blast.

The girls of St. Louis have found a "kiss trust," and now the boys are talking of prosecuting them under the law which prohibits the forestalling of necessaries of life.—Chicago News.

A RACE between a horse-car and hearse is not an uncommon spectacle, but the peculiarity of such races in New Haven is that the horse-car always somes in last. - New Haven Times.

HORSE THIEVES LYNCHED.

Some Amusing Scenes and Incidents is A Deputy Marshal's Posse Has a Severe Battle with Outlaws in No Man's Land.

The Wheels of Legislation Were Blocked, Kausas Vigilantes Pursue the Desperbut the Wags Had Plenty of Fun.

[Special Cor. Chicago Times.] The bright morning of the eighth calendar day of the deadlock upon the direct-tax bill dawned upon weary and forlorn-looking groups of Representatives, who stood guardto watch each other.

The extraordinary number of roll-calls and the length of the session has badly de-

THE DEAD-LOCK.

and the length of the session has cadly de-moralized the reading clerks, and various employes of the House have been tried as substitutes, with indifferent success. As one clerk with insufficient vocal ability was struggling along with the roll-call on the Weaver motion, Mr. Dockers, of Mis-souri, generously stepped forward amid the applause of the House and took up the

call in a sonorous voice.

During the small hours the snores of ebony occupants of the public gallery mingled with the sounds of campaign mingled with the sounds of campaign songs and laughter emanating from the coat-rooms, the confused rumble of hoarse breathing of sleepers, and the subdued applause of good story-tellers like Mason of Chicago and Allen of Mississippi. Every place available for a man to stretch himself upon was occupied, except the broad marble mantelpieces over the open grate-fires in the corners of the hall; and some of the relays on guard even sought some of the relays on guard even sought repose by sitting upon the small of their backs with their legs thrown over a desk and heads resting upon the desk behind them. The more wakeful spirits amused

them. The more wakeful spirits amused themselves by playing jokes upon these. Among the most laughable incidents were the tricks played upon Brumm of Pennsylvania, Taulbee of Kentucky, and Long of Massachusetts. While Taulbee, one of the most officiously active and least influential of the minority, was snoozing in the amen corner, some wag hid his brogans, and when the lank Kentuckian was awakened by the fall of a bundle of Conawakened by the fall of a bundle of Congressional records upon his stomach, he could not find his shoes, though he good-naturedly hunted under the sofas and behind the doors. Finally he found one shoe, and amid hilarious merriment and appeals of jesting members to put on his shoes, he came down the aisle, and, rising to a question of privilege, asked how much he had left

"The gentleman is out of order," said the Speaker, and Taulbee retired amid jeering laughter to appear a little later with odd shoes on his feet.

Mr. Brumm of Pennsylvania was the Mr. Brumm of Pennsylvania was the butt of a joke that closed his gaping mouth with a snap and dropped his long legs from the desk to the floor with undignified haste, and of course everybody roared at his sudden waking in a fright. Somebody had pasted a placard upon the sole of his boot and another had touched a match to

the paper.

Ex-Gov. Long waked from a brief but sound slumber to find some difficulty in gaining an upright position, his legs having been tied to the top of the desk and a shower of paper balls rained upon him.

The jolly and venerable Wade of Missouri feli asleep on the back row and attracted the attention of the fun-levers by lead seeping. They disappased the green

loud snoring. They disengaged the green baize curtain from the brass railing him and wrapped the old man in it so that only his bald pate was exposed to view. His make-up was completed with a tall paper fool's-cap drawn down over one eye and one ear, and the lawmakers looked on and laughed as the tip of the cap swayed back and forth, keeping time with his heavy breathing.

Mason, of Chicago, with his inexhaustible fund of good-humor, and overflowing with good stories, was a god-send to his fellowmembers on such an occasion. At almost any time he could be seen in some part of the chamber or through the open doors of the cloak-room with a crowd of laughing men around him. He would tell a yarn, and when the laughter was at its height, quietly walk away with his own fat sides shaking. In a few minutes a crowd would gather about him and make another draft upon the control of the control upon the resources of the genial Illinois nember for merry-making.

Toward morning the frolicksome mem-bers had quieted down, and the dull monotony of carrying on the fiction of waiting for twelve hours for the Sergeant-at-arms to bring in absentees was seldom broken, even by the fellows who at all times obtrude themselves and their lame wit upon the attention of the House. When light began to creep through the glass panels overhead not more than fifty members were in their seats, the galleries were vacated, and the one-legged keepers of the upper tiers of doors hobbled to the windows for a breath of fresh air. The outer doors of the chamber had been closed all night, and the hall was filled with a poisonons atmosphere. Still the majority stubbornly refused to suspend proceedings under the call so that the doors might be

opened.

The Boston papers will suppress the fact, and papers elsewhere will announce it with pain and regret, that the most un-dignified attitude assumed by any member of the House this afternoon was that which Henry Cabot Lodge, the literary statesman from Massachusetts, assumed for an hour. He placed the small of his back on his chair, laid his legs on his desk, and con-fronted the presiding officer with the soles of his boots. He was reading a book with morocco cover and gilt edges, and as well as the title could be deciphered from the gallery it was Browning's poems.

Gen. Weaver sat in his proper place

with one leg thrown over the other in a firm but easy attitude, but deeply absorbed in a newspaper, and looking able to sit

there as long as necessary.

The flower in Mr. Springer's button-hole was faded, and he looked depressed. A fresh flower and a shave restored to him all

his native buoyancy.

Mr. Johnson, of Indiana, lay with his head hanging over the back of his chair and his eyes closed in slumber.

Mr. Burrows reclined with his feet on one chair and the heavier part of his anatomy in another, while he read the morning

The amiable and affectionate Gov. McCreary presented a pretty picture, with a wee little girl on his knee.

The gentlemen sleeping on the eight sofas in the corner of the hall generally had their faces covered with newspapers or handkerchiefs and they could not be identified at distract.

tified at a distance.

Judge Kelley and Gov. Long bent over their desks and wrote. Page after page came from under the hands of the former and still he wrote. Long years of training in this school has made him impervious to

in this school has made him impervious to the influence of protracted sessions.

Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, was addressing documents to his constituents.

Mr. Breckinridge of Arkansas moved about with a springy step or sat and read statistics with no mark of fatigue upon his face. He and General Weaver looked able to keep up the filibustering until all other members were under their desks.

ONE objection to the Brahmae is that there is too little light meat-

NUMBER 52.

adoes in Force and Hang Four of Them.

[Oklahoma (Ind. Ter.) special.] A courier from Shawneetown, forty miles from here, in "No Man's Land," on the North Fork of the Canadian, brings the report of a terrible battle between outlaws and a posse of the United States Marshal which was followed by an uprising of the farmers on the border of Kansas, who meted out summary justice to four horsethieves and have the rest of the band besieged in the hills.

sieged in the hills.

Three colored horse-thieves stole Three colored horse-thieves stole a bunch of horses from Long Tom, a Shawnee Indian. When the theft was discovered, a Deputy United States Marshal, with a party of Sac and Fox Indian police, gave pursuit and came up with the negro thieves, who at once opened fire upon the officers with Winchesters, unhorsing one policeman at the first round. A regular pitched battle then followed, in which two of the negroes were killed and one relice. of the negroes were killed, and one police-man mortally wounded, dying soon after. The Marshal was also badly wounded. The horses were recovered.

When this affair became known a party When this affair became known a party of fifty ranchmen started for the haunts of the outlaws. They had hardly crossed the line before they were met by a band of the thieves and succeeded in capturing four of them. They were immediately strung up to the nearest tree. The remainder of the band were then so hotly present by the very contract that they were the structure. mainder of the band were then so hotly pressed by the avengers that they were compelled to run to earth in a dugont, where they were held at bay when the courier left. It was the intention of the farmers to compel them to surrender by starving them out. There are thought to be six in the dugout, and when captured they will undoubtedly be hanged.

To increase the excitement there are flocking into the Territory quite a number of

ing into the Territory quite a number of Oklahoma boomers who firmly believe that this portion of the Territory will soon be open for settlement, and the soldiers are kept continually escorting them backto the State line. There is now being prepared a military map of the Territory to be used by the commanding officers in their scout-ing in search of the boomers as well as fugitives from justice. Further actions and levelopments are anxiously awaited.

[Woodward (Ind. Ter.) special.]
A large band of horse-thieves have lately driving off both the cattle and the horses of the farmers. This has so incensed the farmers that they have organized themselves into vigilance committees, determined to rid themselves of this pest. About twenty-five men from the vicinity of Coldwater, Kansas, overtook one of the band named Gill about fifteen miles from this point and shet him. Gill had in his cossession at the time he was captured six possession at the time he was captured six horses belonging to the members of the vigilance party. Armed parties are continually passing and repassing this point on the lookout for horse-thieves, and if any are caught they will enforce the death penalty without trial.

THE SNELL MURDER.

The Chicago Police Think Tascott Is Safe in China or Australia.

[Chicago special.]

Sergeant Charles E. Aldrich, of the city detective department, has returned from a six weeks' chase after the clusive William B. Tascott, who in February last murdered millionaire Snell. Detective Haines, who went with Aldrich, is also on his way back. Both men return under orders, and when Haines shall have added his report to that which Aldrich gave Inspector Bonfield yesdropped the case. There are other city officers working on it now, and Inspector Bonfield, who has had charge of the case, is satisfied that it is uscless to try further, unless a fortunate accident turns up some new clew. Aldrich has traveled over 7,000

miles during the six weeks, and chased down everything tangible.

"Where do you think Tascott is now?" was asked of Sergt. Aldrich.

"The most probable theory is that he went direct from St. Paul to Vancouver, and then by stamper to Chira or Anstralia." and then by steamer to China or Australia.

"He was in St. Paul, then?" "Not a shadow of a doubt about that. But there the trail ends. Haines and I had plenty of steers to work on, but they developed nothing. I don't see how Tascot could have remained in the Northwest and not been caught, for the whole country was alive over it and looking out for him and the \$10,000. He's out of the country, I "How far West did you go?"

"Clear to the coast. We went carefully over both the Canadian Pacific and the Northern Pacific. I was in Portland, Van-couver, and Tacoms, and many other places along the coast. So was Haines. The greater part of the time we traveled rately.

said Licut. Henshaw, "than when the search began. There is hardly a clew as to which point of the compass is the proper direc-

A. J. Stone, a son-in-law of the murdered man, says he has organized a private detective agency of his own, and will con-tinue the hout for Tascott until he suc-ceeds in stresting him, if it takes twenty

Circuit Court at New York, decided that George Benson, who swindled the Mexi-cans out of \$20,000 on bogus tickets for Patti concerts, must be surrendered to the Mexican authorities. A stay was granted pending an appeal to the United States Supreme Court.

Heavy rains Tuesday all over Illinois will prove very beneficial to spring farming operations, says the Chicago Times. The rain stopped seeding for a day or two, but will settle the ground, start pastures, and greatly revive winter wheat. The prospect for the winter wheat crop in Illinois is very good. very good.

originated the patriotic idea of creating a fund with which to present to France a statue of George Washington.

In Union County, South Carolina, a girl of 11 and a boy of 9 quarreled, and the boy plunged the blade of his pocket-knife into her heart, killing her instantly.

Wife—A box came to-day, John, addressed to you. Husband—Did you open it? Wife—No. Husband—Well,

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

-- A Knights of Pythias Ilodge is being organized at Alma.

-The Odd Fellows of Sickels have bought Sickels' Hall for \$600.

-At Clare, Dr. Lansing has been held In \$1,500 bonds for conspiring to murder Dr. Todd.

-Nearly all the clover in the vicinity of Paw Paw has been killed by the recent cold weather.

-A. D. Clark, superintendent of Neff's shingle mills at Harrison, was found dead in bed from poison. -Capitalists of Clinton County hold 708

morigages on Gratiot County farms amounting to \$363,356. -Marquette wants the General Government to spend \$100,000 for the extension

of the breakwater at that port. -Secretary Storrs, of the State Board of Charities, has ready for distribution the proceedings of the Convention of the Board and of County Agents at Alma in Decem-

ber last. -- Henry Jeandrevin, of Centreville, aged about 3 years, was playing with a jack-knife Thursday morning, and in some manner the sharp point penetrated his eye, wholly

destroying his sight. -There will be a reunion of the Third Regiment, Michigan Volunteer Cavalry, and Battery 6, Third Michigan Artillery, at Owosso, April 25, 1888. There will be a

business meeting in the afternoon and a banquet in the evening. -It is said by some who have made an examination that 99-100ths of the upland mint roots have been killed by the recent cold weather. This would seem to be almost welcome news to those engaged in

growing the product who have lately been obliged to sell their oil at \$1.45 per pound. -There is a woman in Argentine Township, Genesce County, who has terrorized the whole neighborhood. She keeps loaded arms in her house to shoot any one who may try to arrest her; her landlord can collect no rent, and no one dares refuse her anything she asks for, for fear that she

will kill them or set fire to their houses. -T. W. Whitney, attorney for Edward R. Palmer of Alma, who is charged with made their headquarters in the neutral strip generally known as "No Man's Land" and have been making frequent raids on the border towns of Southern Kansas, driving off both the cattle and the horses April. The motion is made on the ground April. The motion is made on the ground

-The Superintendent of the Jackson ville (Ill.) State Institute for the Blind died recently, and the management have paid ex-Superintendent McElroy, of the Michigan Blind School, the high compliment of not only requesting him by letter to accept the position, but also urged him by wire not to decline until he had fully

considered the proposition. -When Senator Palmer was in Marquette during the campaign of '86 he wandered out of a barber-shop without settling his bill, and it was not until recently that the Senator learned of his careless trick. He wrote his creditor that while he was without doubt a mighty hard citizen he didn't propose to shave his barber, and inclosed a bright new \$1 green-

-Longwell brothers, George and Matt, have become owners of one-half of the Paw Paw flouring mill and they intend to remodel the property and convert it into a first-class, modern rolling mill. If they do so, the property will once more become as valuable and profitable as in the days of yore. It is a shame that Paw Paw has allowed almost every village in the county to acquire superior milling facilities while she, once noted for taking the lead in that regard, has been steadily retrograding.

-The Register of the United States Land Office at Marquette, S. E. Byrne, is busily engaged in sending out notices to all persons having applications on file that the Commissioner of the General Land Office has decided that the lands in oddnumbered sections within the common limits of the grants for the Ontonagon and State Line and the Marquette and State Line Railroad Companies, and which are not covered by claims of record, are subject to pre-emption and homestead entry. These lands are all in Iron County, and the applications on file run back as far as 1881.

-Two years ago a couple with a boy and girl lived in the outskirts of Ashley. They went by the name Brigham, and residents knew but little of them. They moved away by wagon, and that is the last that is remembered of them. Recently Sheriff Pettit received a letter from Howard City stating that a girl there by the name of Ida Hall, aged 15 years, was a witness to a murder in Ashley. Sheriff Pettit went to Howard City and obtained the girl. The story is to the effect that the man was not married to her mother, and that one day a stranger came there and played cards with Brigham; that they quarreled, and that Brigham kicked the stranger to death and hid the corpse under the bed until night, when he caused her and her brother to hold a lantern while he buried the body at the stump of a tree. A few days after they moved by wagon towards New Haven, camping out, and deserted the boy near Kibby Hollow. Sheriff Pettit found the boy near Carson City, and he told precisely the same story as that of the girl. Pettit took both to Ashley, where they identified the spot fully, but no trace can be found of the body. The girl has lost track of her mother but thinks she became insane and is in an azylum.

JUDGE LACOMB, in the United States

SOME patriotic American ladies have

I wish you had. It may be one of these dinged infernal machines.—Epoch.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH-Rev. J. W Taylor, Pastor Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7% p. m. Sun day school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock. All are cor-dially invited to attend.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 354, F. & A. meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. J. F. HUM, W. M.

A. TAYLOR, Secretary. MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second Saturday and fourth Friday in each month. WM. WOODBURN, Post Comm

A. TAYLOR, Adjutant.

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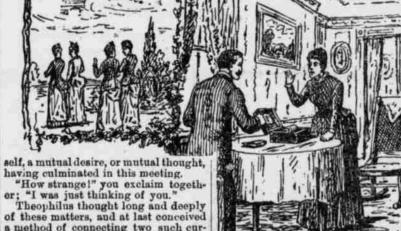
Farins sold at reasonable prices and on term to suit purchasers. Pine lands bought and sold Trespasses correctly estimated. Taxes paid etc., etc. july 10, '84-tf J. R. McDONALD,

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AND ALL Horse Furnishing Goods. GENERAL AGENT FOR EUREKA HARNESS OIL, THE BEST. CEDAR ST., GRAYLING,



of these matters, and at last conceived a method of connecting two such currents of electricity by means of a pow-erful instrument, so that the thoughts of one person might be telegraphed, as it were, to another whose mind was at that time in unison; and, when words were used, a phonograph attachment would be set in motion to tell

them off, reproducing the exact tones of the speaker. But in an invention of this kind, so startling in its powers, there must of necessity be some drawbacks. For instance, putting one's mind "in unison," as my friend Theophilus expresses it, is impossible unless the person with

whom you desire to communicate is thinking of you at that exact time. Theophilus is blessed with a dear little woman for a wife, one who believes, as all women should, implicitly in her husband's genius. spoke of testing the machine she said at once, with the wisdom that seems to

characterize her: "Why not invite my four dearest friends, with their husbands, to a social tea? They will say nothing hard of us, of course, but they will say some thing on their way home; all people do. Mrs. White usually does not wait until she gets into the street. I have been with her and all of them, you see, and know their ways. Mrs. Black speaks later, but with no length; Mrs. Gray waits until she gets nearly home, and Minnie Green until she is housed.

You know she is so quiet, she never atters in the street like some women." spoil any child. You know we have always thought Ebenezer a little more chatters in the street like some women. that I was lost in admiring wonder. while Theophilus said concisely:

"You are a trump, my dear," at which the little woman flushed with pleasure. The day arrived, and the company sat down to my friend's well-spread table. I was present, of course, to share in his triumph. The food was share in his triumph. The food was excellent, and every one appeared delighted with each other and their entertainers, while little Charlie, my friend's tainers, while little Charlie, his heart's so do you," said Theophilus, ruefully, and seeing at a tainers, while little Charlie, my friend's only child, was petted to his heart's content. My thoughts wandered often, I confess, to the innocent-looking case that contained my friend's instrument. Theophilus shared in my feelings, I am sure, for he was absent-minded at times and I caught him glancing quietly in that could be desired, and rather that direction more than once. Not so Mrs. Smith. She was as calm as a summer morning, which shows, I think, that the feminine mind more readily lends itself to deception, for as soon as her guests took their departure Mrs. Smith rushed to the machine and ex-

claimed, as she touched the battery: "Now for Mrs. White." Mrs. White was a very extravagant ady, whose former husband died a bankrupt, and whose present one, though in easy circumstances at the time of their marriage, was now said

to be much straitened. "Such a table!" clicked the machine, in Mrs. White's very tones. "I like Mrs. Smith; but she is so close. Home-Mrs. Smith; but she is so close. Home-made biscuit, when she might have got delicious rolls at the caterer's, and edy for persistent headache.

My hostess looked a little relieved,

and likely, I thought, to listen awhile longer, so I said to her: "Do not forget Mrs. Green, who, you know, is less likely to be a subject of electrical currents than the others. She seems to have scarcely any thoughs of her own, I thought, Rather

insipid, though no doubt an excellent The first ejaculation of Mrs. Green,

however, made us all jump, it was so unlike her usual languid tone. "Good gracious!" and the instrument worked with fervor, "I've been thinking all the way home about that spread of the Smiths'. Talk about their high breeding! They are simply stupid. Mr. Smith seems to have his head in the clouds all the time. I like to be amused and if that old bach that is there all the time hadn't eaten sauce with his cake I should have gone to sleep. They say he was in love with Mra. Smith before she married Theophilus. I wonder if Theophilus knows it! How ridiculous they act over that child of theirs, thinking he is so bright and forward and laughing at all his silly little speeches—actually bringing him to sit at the table. Homely, too! Smith's nose and Brackett's chin is enough to

backward than any other children; but land! he is ten times as smart as that child." "Ebenezer, indeed!" exclaimed my friend's wife, jerking the machine with so much force that it fell from the table, saying, feebly: "Such fools!"

lifting up his machine, and seeing at a glance that it was broken.

"You'll be famous, Theophilus," I cried, with enthusiasm.
"Famous! Well, but if it breaks friendships, shall I be doing good?"
"Friendships!" repeated his wife.
"It will be a sort of society sifter,"

The machine has been repaired, and will make its appearance soon.

Theophilus showed it to Edison the other day.
"Smith," said he, "you have stolen
my thunder."

DB. STEPHEN MACKENZIE, lecturer on medicine at the London Hospital, rec-

ball, and Pittsburg won the game by one run. That crook laid me up for two weeks. It shattered the bone and crushed the flesh ts shattered the bone and crushed the flesh so that blood flowed freely.

"I have but one straight finger—the great finger of my left hand. Two of my lingers were knocked out before I began to play professionally. The rest of the knots, with the exception of the one I got in Pittsburg, were given me by Corcoran. He was the worst pitcher I ever caught. I

mean by that that he was the hardest on my fingers. I did not wear a glove in those days, and this accounts for a great many of the knocks I received. Corcoran gave Goldsmith a 'finger,' too."

The biggest transaction of the present month has been the transfer of John Clark-

set been published, and its variety of intermation makes it both useful and intersating to professionals and amateurs alike.

The Australian tour projected by Presitent Spalding and Captain Anson is still
an interesting theme in ball circles here, as
t doubtless is elsewhere. Considered
from every point of view the project is a
tupendous enterprise, quite in keeping
with the character of the man who has so
boildly and resolutely taken it in hand; and
for his pluck alone every base-ball lover
must wish Mr. Spalding all possible sucless. no doubt the beginning of a new sen-"It will take a long time to repair

Scorch plaid plush is a novelty in dress brice, destined to have a certain popularity with dressy young women.